

## CHOLERA SUSPECTS ON GERMAN LINER ALARM HOBOKEN

Eighteen Cases Now and Piers  
Are Placed Under Strict  
Quarantine.

### RESIDENTS WARNED.

Outbreak Puzzles Health Au-  
thorities Who Are Probing  
Its Origin.

Three new cases of suspected cholera were discovered to-day on the Hamburg-American liner President Lincoln which has been tied up at a pier in Hoboken since the opening of the European war. There are now eighteen cases of suspected cholera on the President Lincoln and all the Hoboken water front has been put under strict quarantine.

"The persons who are suffering," said Health Commissioner Joseph F. X. Stack of Hoboken to-day, "show alarming cholera symptoms. I hope it is not cholera, but the indications are so strong that I have taken every precaution to confine the sickness to the steamship on which it first appeared, if possible."

"I have quarantined not only the Hamburg-American pier but the North German Lloyd, and the quarantine will be extended to the Lackawanna Terminal. The additional cases brought to light this morning are not as pronounced as the others, but all the symptoms are there."

A bacteriological examination to determine the nature of the complaint of those suffering on the President Lincoln has not been completed. The liners in Hoboken having been in port more than a year, are out of the jurisdiction of the United States Government in matters of public health and are now under the sole supervision of the Health Department of Hoboken.

However, Dr. Stack is co-operating with the United States authorities. Before declaring a quarantine last night he sent for Dr. Louis L. Williams, Chief Medical Officer of the Immigration Bureau on Ellis Island, and Dr. Charles G. Lavender, Chief Bacteriologist of the Port of New York. Dr. Stack has caused to be printed the following warning bulletin which was sent to all householders and posted in all public places in Hoboken to-day:

"Boil all water for cooking and drinking purposes. No raw meat and no canned goods. Peel raw fruit and dip it in boiling water before eating."

At the request of the Health Commissioner Chief of Police Haynes has stretched a cordon of patrolmen along the Hoboken river front from the Lackawanna ferry clear up to the northern end of the North German Lloyd piers. None on the piers or ships is allowed to leave and no one is allowed to get closer to the piers than the other side of the street.

"The sailors on all the ships have been communicating ever since the war began," said Commissioner Stack. "If there is a contagious disease on a Hamburg American ship there is danger that it will be found also on other ships in the harbor."

Port Health Officer O'Connell ordered the removal of five sick passengers from the Fabre liner San Anna, in from Mediterranean ports to-day, to Hoffman Island. They were under suspicion of suffering from typhus or cholera and will be kept under observation for five days.

### MRS. E. M. STEBBINS DEAD.

Wife of Singing Evangelist Expires Suddenly in Hotel.

EAST NORTHFIELD, Mass., Sept. 1.—Mrs. Elma Miller Stebbins, wife of George C. Stebbins, a singing evangelist and author of many Gospel songs, died suddenly of acute indigestion at a hotel here to-day. She was sixty-eight years old. She and her husband had made several tours of the world with Dwight L. Moody, Ira D. Sankey and other evangelists.

Dreammaker Strangely Missing.  
A search was begun throughout the city to-day for Minnie Kollman, who disappeared yesterday while on her way to work at a dressmaking establishment at No. 60 University place. Her failure to return home last night was reported to-day to the Bronx Detective Bureau by Mrs. Delphine Recoby, sister of the missing woman, with whom she lived at No. 732 Union Avenue, the Bronx. Miss Kollman is fifty-three years old. She wore a blue jacket, white waist, black skirt and hat and brown shoes.

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## WHAT IS A PERFECT HUSBAND? WHAT IS A PERFECT WIFE?

"What do women imagine they're going to give a man in return for what they're asking?" queries an Evening World reader, who writes with a punch and insists on helpfulness and reciprocity as well as love in the marriage contract. He can see no fairness in one-sided contracts all in the selfish woman's favor, and is sure the modern woman has woefully little to offer to the man.



Then We Have the Woman Champion of the  
Painted Doll, Who Is Just That Because  
Men Want Her to Be So.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

That the perfect wife is a myth, that the modern woman has little or nothing to give the man she marries, that marriage is a one-sided luxury and that men are on the point of "cutting it out"—there are four of the charges brought to-day in one of the most interesting and provocative letters I have received since the beginning of this discussion. The writer signs himself, "Straight From the Shoulder," and he might have added, "Without Gloves." His point of view is curiously reminiscent of the drastic philosophy of the late David Graham Phillips, as expounded in "The Husband's Story" and other novels. As you may remember, he subjected to a merciless analysis the pretensions of the modern woman, and found her shallow, mercenary, inefficient, a matrimonial failure.

"Straight From the Shoulder" obviously subscribes to this verdict. "To put it mildly, I am amazed at the attitude of many women regarding money and marriage, as disclosed in letters to me," he writes. "Let me make a solemn warning and prediction: This mercenary viewpoint on the part of women must be changed or men in great numbers will cut out marriage altogether. Everybody knows that some are doing this very thing now."

### SOLEMN WARNING THERE MUST BE FAIR RETURN.

"It is a mighty serious matter, and I will do my best to give the man's point of view. When he hears of women who want \$2,000 a year, or 'as good as their father gives them,' he can only think of one answer, and it makes him gasp in astonishment that women don't see it themselves. He thinks: 'What do such women imagine they're going to give to me in return for what they're asking?'"

"You see, the shoes used to be on the other foot—man at one time was the economic gainer by marrying. He got a housewife in the days when there was a great deal to do in a home. Nowadays a wife is of less economic value in the home than she ever was before. Frankly, marriage is a heavy liability upon a man to-day, without corresponding future gain. It's practically a one-sided affair, and the sooner we realize it and remedy it the better. An unequal bargain is only made by people with their eyes shut, and men nowadays don't have their eyes shut on the marriage subject."

"Of course there are thousands of men who bargain for a pretty face and form and gladly pay for them. This is a revolting bargain, strange to say, has its strongest supporters among mothers. One of them wrote me indignantly, saying, 'I think that when a woman gives herself, heart, soul and body, to a man, the least he can do is supply her wants.'"

"Do you get her argument? Women 'give herself' and man pays cash. Her person is her merchandise, and the man who doesn't pay up for what he gets is a piker."

"But what about the heart, soul and body which a man gives? Why must he be obliged to add such a lot of money in order to make the scales tip even?"

"You can't get away from it: As an economic proposition to-day, marriage is a pure luxury, with all the luxury on one side of the partnership. And as it's getting harder every year to earn a dollar's worth, many of the most conscientious men are not marrying. Why the deuce should they? The girls who write you about the money their husbands must have would say the same thing if the situation were reversed. Suppose I should declare, with a sniff, 'I won't marry any girl not making over \$2,000 a year, and while I'll manage the nurses and servants, I insist on good clothes and no other work.' How long would it take the modern girl to turn down the proposition? 'And here's the merriest fact of all,

## Worth Watching, if He Exists: While as for Her, She Is a Myth!

"MAN SHOULD BE PAMPERED  
SICK OR WELL."



husband) when it is so hard to find the perfect wife?

Usually it is the inexperienced girl who looks for such an ideal man, just because she does not understand. She falls head over heels in love with a man, who no doubt is worthy, but she does not see a fault he has until after they are married and the mist clears, and the ideal husband stands out clearly with all his little faults.

It is strange, but true, we all awaken out of that beautiful love dream and stand face to face with the true man and the true woman. They are no dream, now. But the ideal man and woman will overcome together, through love and patience, all little troubles that surely come with married life. The two will be companions, helpers and playmates to each other continually, always ready to forgive any little shortcomings in each other. Their love will be a love world all by itself, the outside world and its pleasures and pains but little to their already happy life.

This was my experience with the boy of my childhood dreams, my first husband. I was very young. He was ideal in every way. He died after six years of a beautiful life in which a cross word or a frown was unknown to us. I am now married again, my second husband an ideal as my first, a true man, with high ideals of life, a good sense of humor, good judgment in all things, my pleasure and comfort are his whole thought. He denies me nothing that is within his power to give.

To be his sweetheart and companion always, is my greatest joy, so our home is a home of love, trust and confidence on all sides by love, confidence and the fear of God.

Being a trained nurse gave me a good understanding of human nature, taught me to nurse a healthy as well as a sick man. They all need a little pampering, and the world is full of them. I am a little angel, whether you are or not, for I am not, I know, and I can turn a good trick too, with care.

I never grow old, don't ever intend to, which proves married life means no revolting bargain, I think. If more girls would study men's principles instead of men's money, there would be fewer wives kicking and finding fault with the men, who half the fault is in their own, for they married without love and there is nothing there to take the sharp edges off life.

### MAN WITH BROKEN BACK 'CRUCIFIED' IN HOSPITAL

When Frank Henderson was taken to Bellevue Hospital, his back broken, he bore up so bravely that Dr. Frank Carr decided he was a prime subject on whom to try an invention over which the doctor had been studying.

The result was that within an hour a contrivance was put together, known as "crucifix," into which Henderson was placed. To-day Henderson smilingly assured the doctor that he was fairly comfortable, and Dr. Carr said he had no doubt the world would effect a cure.

The device consists of a bed of boards against which the body rests. Both arms are stretched out on cross pieces with projections that fit under the armpits, thus supporting the legs detached from the body and no burden to it.

Henderson is twenty-two and an ironworker. He slipped from the sixth story of a building under construction in Thirty-seventh Street. A beam followed him to the basement, where it fell across his spine.

## 'TAS RAZZLE DAZZLE, HOO-RAY BOYS, ALONG THE GREAT WHITE WAY

A Street Full of Dope Dreams  
When Heroin and "Coke"  
Filled the Air.

Crowds of theatregoers at Fifty-first Street and Broadway got real sniffs of cocaine and heroin late last evening and the antics that followed were still being talked about along the Great White Way to-day.

It all started when Detectives Owens and Fitzpatrick arrested John Brown of No. 238 West Forty-eighth Street, an alleged seller of drugs. Owens was searching the prisoner's pockets when Brown suddenly drew forth several packages containing heroin and cocaine and began wringing them around.

"Let's have a good time while we're at it," he cried. The commotion attracted folks who were leaving the theatres and as they crowded around Brown and the detectives they began inhaling particles of cocaine and heroin. The detectives were the first to feel the effects of the "dope."

Owens, after taking a few breaths of the drug-imregnated air, straightened up, seized Brown with a vice-like grip and whispered:

"If you try to get away you're a dead man. You're wanted for a billion-dollar embezzlement and there's a reward of \$5,000,000 on your head."

"Here the guy that stole the Koh-i-noor diamond," said Fitzpatrick to Owens. "Don't let him get away."

At that moment a fashionably dressed young woman in the crowd suddenly elevated her skirts and began dancing. She declared she was better than Isadora Duncan and Gertrude Hoffman put together.

Brown, who also was feeling the effects of the cocaine and heroin, said Mayor Mitchell was waiting at the police station to go on his bond, and that as soon as he went free he would become Police Commissioner and demolish Owens and Fitzpatrick.

It was about the burliest, wildest crowd ever seen on Broadway that followed the detectives and their prisoner to the West Forty-seventh Street Station. In the West Side Court to-day Owens and Fitzpatrick told the story of the arrest, and Magistrate McQuade held Brown on the charge of having narcotics in his possession.

"Anyhow I had a good time while I lasted," said the prisoner as he was led away.

### 'DIAMOND JIM' REGAINS THAT \$4,000 CUFF LINK

Now He'll Shine With Renewed  
Radiance, Thanks to Broker Who  
Found It in Bustanbanchy's.

It was a mere speck of "Diamond Jim" Brady's encrustment of humiliation that fell away when he dropped a platinum cuff link, set with diamonds worth \$4,000, in Bustanbanchy's West Thirty-ninth Street restaurant.

Yet he missed it when he got home and phoned to the restaurant. Dill went search to the restaurant. Dill thought yesterday of getting a vacuum cleaner out for an analysis.

But word came from Charles Burke, a cotton broker, who lives at No. 129 Riverside Drive, that he had picked a cuff link off the floor of Bustanbanchy's Monday night and would be glad to return it to the owner.

Bustanbanchy's "Diamond Jim's" full light shall continue to shine.

## FRANK'S NAME NOT SPOKEN BY JUDGE TO LYNCHING JURY

In His Charge Directing In-  
quiry Says He Does Not Know  
Crime Was Committed.

### DEFENDS COBB COUNTY

Tells Jurymen They Are Not  
Secret Service Agents, but  
to Get at Facts.

MAHLETTA, Ga., Sept. 1.—The Cobb County Grand Jury assembled to-day to investigate the lynching of Leo M. Frank and take up its regular work. Judge Patterson in his charge told the jury it was not a Special Grand Jury and that while its members were not to feel they were secret service men, it was their duty to ferret out any crime alleged to have been committed within the county "fearlessly and without hope of reward."

Judge Patterson did not mention Frank's name during his charge to the jury.

The Judge took occasion to defend Cobb County against attacks upon it growing out of the lynching. He charged the jury in part:

"I want to say that you are not a Special Grand Jury drawn by the Judge of the Blue Ridge Circuit, as has been stated, but you are the regularly organized Grand Jury of Cobb County. Not only in this, but in a great deal that has been said recently in the press, the facts have been distorted from, and I want to strongly assert that the press generally has done Cobb County a great injustice. It appears that in a great deal of the matter that has been published some newspaper correspondents have seemingly gotten just as far away from the truth as they could, and the result has been that Cobb County has been made to suffer for it."

"This county needs no 'special' selected Grand Jury' now nor has it ever needed one. Men selected as grand jurors or this county have always done their duty. You gentlemen have done yours. The Jury Commissioners have done their duty in selecting you as men who may be counted on to do your duty."

"I have been informed that a murder was committed in the county the day after the July term of court was adjourned. Of that I do not know, but the information has come to me. It has been published broadcast over the world that a lynching has recently occurred in Cobb County. It is your duty to make a complete investigation of that, as it is of all charges of crime when brought to your attention. Your oath binds you to honest, fair and impartially make an investigation of it, but it is not your duty to assume the role of secret service men, the role of detectives."

"You were not selected in the capacity of private detectives, but as grand jurors of your county, and your work is that of grand jurors and not the work of secret service men. And yet it is your duty to do what you can to ferret out any crime alleged to have been committed within your county, to do it fairly, fearlessly and without hope of reward or the reverse."

### NINETEEN MET DEATH IN MINE EXPLOSION

Ignition of Gas Pocket Caused  
Crash in Pennsylvania Colliery  
—Others May Die.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Sept. 1.—The explosion of gas in the Ordona mine of the Merchants Coal Company at Boxwell yesterday claimed its nineteenth victim today when James Bergalena died in a hospital here. Two other miners, George Peascoe and Frank Comalich, who were badly burned were said by hospital doctors to be in a critical condition.

Coroner Henry S. Kimmell, accompanied by representatives of the State Mining Department, reached the mine early to-day and quickly determined that ignition of a pocket of gas caused the explosion, but in what manner they so far have been unable to discover.

Mine officials said that the section of the mine where the explosion occurred had been condemned by John Taylor, the fire boss, who fancied it off. Martin McClure, the foreman, it was stated, made a careful investigation, and, convinced that the entries were safe, allowed the miners to go to work. McClure was among the killed.

Steps Off Train, Killed by Another.  
Benjamin Gansberg, twenty-three, of No. 180 East One Hundred and Ninth Street, was killed by a freight train yesterday at the City Island station of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad. He had stepped off the rear platform of an east-bound train and went through a gate used by employees to the west-bound tracks when the train struck him.

## TOO BUSY TO PLAN HER OWN WEDDING; FRIEND WILL DO IT.



## BUSY GIRL AUTHOR HAS FRIEND ARRANGE HER WEDDING PLANS

Jean Webster of "Daddy  
Long-Legs" Fame Will Also  
Work on Honeymoon.

Miss Jean Webster, the author of "Daddy Long-Legs" and other successful stories, is to be married Tuesday at Washington Green, Conn., to Glenn Ford McKinney, a lawyer of No. 54 William Street. It will, in truth, be a remarkable wedding, for the bride-to-be has had no hand whatsoever in arranging the details and knows of them only by hearsay.

Miss Webster is a very busy young woman. Since the successful dramatization of "Daddy Long-Legs" she has actually been pestered by publishers and managers. Just at this time she is polishing up a serial called "Dear Enemy," which is to be published later in book form, and she is working on the proofs at her home, No. 128 West Fifty-ninth Street.

She was really too busy to be married but Mr. McKinney, whose wife divorced him on the ground of desertion last spring, was insistent and Miss Webster consented but with the proviso that she be relieved of any cares of arrangement. So Mrs. Joseph W. Lewis of St. Louis, who has a summer home at Washington Green and is a friend of Mr. McKinney and Miss Webster, undertook to make all the plans.

The wedding will be performed in the little church at Washington Green. Mr. Lewis will act as best man and his three-year-old son and his six-year-old daughter will be the only attendants. While on her honeymoon Miss Webster will revise the proofs of her book.

### HER BOY TO BE A SOLDIER.

Western Clubwoman Gives Her  
View of Militarism.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 1.—"Women must sacrifice their sons to the defense of their country now, as they always have done. I am bringing up my boy, not indeed in the hope that he will be a soldier, but in the hope that he will be a useful and willing soldier should his country call."

This was the reply of Mrs. A. Howard Clark of Washington, one of the founders of the Daughters of the American Revolution, to-day to those who criticized her for admitting that she is "raising her boy to be a soldier."

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## RUSH OF PROSPERITY ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE

Head of American Bankers' Asso-  
ciation, Says Good Times  
Are Racing on Nation.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Bankers passing through Chicago to-day to attend the annual convention of the American Bankers' Association at Seattle predicted that an "almost unbelievable prosperity" is rushing on the nation.

"When the bank reserves, which are greater now than they have ever been in the history of the country, are distributed the nation will enjoy almost unbelievable prosperity," said William A. Law of Philadelphia, President of the American Bankers' Association. "The volume of money on hand is so great that it cannot find a natural outlet. The movement of the tremendous crops, with the attendant financial activity, will still further increase the bank reserves."

Mr. Law attributed the present state of business to the upset conditions prevailing in international trade relations and to a wave of economy.

## Nostrils Clogged? Dropping in Throat? Noises in Head? Going Deaf?

Mr. Robert Allen resides at No. 354 Third Ave., New York. When he first noticed that his nostrils were clogged for twenty years, he said, "I could not breathe through my nose at all. I could only sleep a little while at a time, for my nostrils would become so clogged that I could not breathe. I took my nose out and it was as good as new. I have since had my nostrils examined and found that they were all right. I have since had my nostrils examined and found that they were all right. I have since had my nostrils examined and found that they were all right."

When Mr. Edward J. Dunn first consulted me, he said, "I could not breathe through my nose at all. I could only sleep a little while at a time, for my nostrils would become so clogged that I could not breathe. I took my nose out and it was as good as new. I have since had my nostrils examined and found that they were all right. I have since had my nostrils examined and found that they were all right. I have since had my nostrils examined and found that they were all right."

If you suffer from clogged nostrils, blocked throat, or have had trouble with a dry throat, or an irritating cough, and you are not getting any relief, please come to my office. I will give you a complete examination and tell you exactly what to do for your condition.

DR. J. C. MCCOY  
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